Order of Service July 4, 2021

Candle-lighting

Warm-up song: I am the Highway by Audioslave (Key of F)

1

Pearls and swine bereft of me Long and weary my road has been I was lost in the cities Alone in the hills No sorrow or pity for leaving I feel

Refrain I am not your rolling wheels I am the highway I am not your carpet ride I am the sky

2

Friends and liars don't wait for me I'll get on all by myself I put millions of miles Under my heels And still too close to you I feel R x 2

3

I am not your rolling wheels....

4

I am not your blowing wind...

Welcome & announcements, concerns & celebrations

Invitation to the offering

Dedication of the offering

Call to worship

Hymn: Jesus, you have come to the lakeshore

(VU 563; Key of D)

1

Jesus, you have come to the lakeshore looking neither for wealthy nor wise ones; you only asked me to follow humbly.

Refrain

O Jesus, with your eyes you have searched me, and while smiling, have spoken my name; now my boat's left on the shoreline behind me; by your side I will seek other seas.

2

You know so well my possessions; my boat carries no gold and no weapons; - you will find there my nets and labour. R

3

You need my hands, full of caring through my labours to give others rest, and constant love that keeps on loving. R

4

You, who have fished other oceans, ever longed for by souls who are waiting, my loving friend, as thus you call me. R Prayer and confession

Assurance of pardon

The Lord's Prayer Song

A time for all God's children

Children's hymn: I have decided to follow Jesus (Key of G)

1 I have decided to follow Jesus 3x No turning back, no turning back.

2 Though none go with me, still I will follow No turning back, no turning back.

3 The world behind me, the cross before me No turning back, no turning back.

4 Now May God's love be our only message 3 x No turning back, no turning

Scripture: Mark 6: 1-13 (The Message)

Jesus left there and returned to his hometown. His disciples came along. On the Sabbath, he gave a lecture in the meeting place. He made a real hit, impressing everyone. "We had no idea he was this good!" they said. "How did he get so wise all of a sudden, get such ability?"

But in the next breath they were cutting him down: "He's just a carpenter—Mary's boy. We've known him since he was a kid. We know his brothers, James, Justus, Jude, and Simon, and his sisters. Who does he think he is?" They tripped over what little they knew about him and fell, sprawling. And they never got any further.

Jesus told them, "A prophet has little honour in his hometown, among his relatives, on the streets he played in as a child." Jesus wasn't able to do much of anything there—he

laid hands on a few sick people and healed them, that's all. He couldn't get over their stubbornness. He left and made a circuit of the other villages, teaching.

Jesus called the Twelve to him, and sent them out in pairs. He gave them authority and power to deal with the evil opposition. He sent them off with these instructions:

"Don't think you need a lot of extra equipment for this. You are the equipment. No special appeals for funds. Keep it simple. And no luxury inns. Get a modest place and be content there until you leave. If you're not welcomed, not listened to, quietly withdraw. Don't make a scene. Shrug your shoulders and be on your way."

Then they were on the road. They preached with joyful urgency that life can be radically different; right and left they sent the demons packing; they brought wellness to the sick, anointing their bodies, healing their spirits.

Gospel hymn: Out of my bondage....Jesus I come

(Key of Ab [G 1st fret])

1

Out of my bondage, sorrow, and night, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; Into Thy freedom, gladness, and light, Jesus, I come to thee;

Out of my sickness, into Thy health, Out of my want and into Thy wealth, Out of my sin and into Thyself, Jesus, I come to thee.

2

Out of my shameful failure and loss, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; Into the glorious gain of Thy cross, Jesus, I come to thee.

Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm, Out of life's storms and into Thy calm, Out of distress to jubilant psalm, Jesus, I come to thee.

3 Out of unrest and arrogant pride, Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come; Into Thy blessèd will to abide, Jesus, I come to thee.

Out of myself to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair into raptures above, Upward for aye on wings like a dove, Jesus, I come to thee.

Sermon: ... And perhaps we will sing"

Come on pilgrimage. Let us walk together the road of life. We will go on well trodden paths, And also open us new ways. We will seek, we will search, we will rejoice, And perhaps we will sing.

From a poem in Road of Life

by David Adam, Lindisfarne (Holy Isle)

Pastoral prayer

Benediction

The Grace

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. Amen

Closing hymn: How firm a foundation

(VU 660; Key of G)

Isaiah 43: 1-4

But now thus says the Lord, he who created you, O Jacob, he who formed you, O Israel:

"Fear not, for I have redeemed you; I have called you by name, you are mine. When you pass through the waters, I will be with you;

and through the rivers, they shall not overwhelm you;

when you walk through fire you shall not be burned, and the flame shall not consume you.

For I am the Lord your God, the Holy One of Israel, your Savior. I give Egypt as your ransom, Cush and Seba in exchange for you.

Because you are precious in my eyes,

and honoured, and I love you

1

How firm a foundation, you servants of God, is laid for your faith in God's excellent word! What more can be said than to you has been said, to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

2

'Fear not, I am with you; O be not dismayed! For I am your God and will still give you aid; I'll strengthen and help you, and cause you to stand, upheld by my righteous omnipotent hand.

3

'When through the deep waters I call you to go, the rivers of sorrow shall not overflow; for I will be with you, your troubles to bless, and sanctify to you your deepest distress.

4

'When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie, my grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply: the flame shall not hurt you; I only design your dross to consume, and your gold to refine.

5

'The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose I will not - I will not desert to his foes; that soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake, I'll never - no, never - no, never forsake!'